

like that. He grew a long beard down like this, you know, like his daddy always had. I used to go fishing with his daddy when I was a kid. And old Charlie, he wanted to make me rich, you know. And I didn't want to go along with him at that time, I should have. He wanted me to marry one of Nick Gihrrard girls up here at Pawhuska. And they was half breed French and half Osage. And Nick was a Frenchman himself. And his wife was a Deloria, you know, and she was full-blood Osage. And so, I got acquainted with her, and went with her, down there to see her, got engaged to her, and everything. Could have gotten married, and she was--she'd got oil on her land. So, she dress in the finest clothes that money could buy, diamonds and everything else. And I think, "By god, when you get old, you'll spend all of your own money, and you'll expect me to support you just like you been doing." /laughter/ And I can't do it. So, I run off to Bartlesville. Went to practicing over there to keep from marrying her. And I went there and fooled around and married--and got married later on. Had two children. Come back to Pawhuska and went to doing stenographic work for them lawyers up there, and back up there. I met Maria on the streets one day. She'd never gotten married. Tom Galvin around the smoke house there at Triangle building after it was built. And he was single. He was a pretty good friend of mine. So, I introduced Tom to Maria on the street there in their (not clear). Damn, it'd just make your head spin. It just--just dang blew it, lady was married. And she got richer every day of her life. /laughter/ And she had a big ranch out there close to Timber Hill out there west of Pawhuska, you know, little heifer cattle. And what Charlie wanted me to marry her, she had nine hundred, a--nine hundred and eighty acres down here in this south Brown country on Big Hominy. And she owned that old plot what was known as the old Sun Down place. And he wanted